

Women with Ideas want a paper with Ideas; therefore read The Banner every week.

# THE BELDING BANNER-NEWS MAGAZINE SECTION

No guess work when you use Banner Want Ads. They have brought satisfactory results

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1918.

PAGE SIX

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

P. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by all Druggists, etc.

Connell's Drug Store; Wortley & French—Adv.

## WHAT COLOR'S YOUR BLOOD?

(By Roscoe Gilmore Stott.)  
The slacker's blood is pale, pale white;  
It builds no brawn or brain;  
It fears to brave the sun's clear light;  
It goes—and leaves a stain.

The royal blood is dyed a blue;  
It may give social rank;  
But feeds upon what others do;  
And sinks where others sank.

The hero blood is red, red, red—  
'Tis charged with God's own power;  
It falters not among the dead;  
It claims each day, each hour.

You, YOU—what color is YOUR blood?  
Red-blooded sons, arise;  
Across the sea's far-reaching flood  
To you OLD Glory cries!

## IN A NUT SHELL

\$ 2.50 monthly payment for about 139 months will amount to ..... \$ 500.00  
\$ 5.00 monthly payment for about 139 months will amount to ..... \$1,000.00  
\$10.00 monthly payment for about 139 months will amount to ..... \$2,000.00  
Present rate of profits 7 74-100 per cent per annum.  
Start your Savings Account now.

## BELDING BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

## Wars are won with metal—save it.

Iron and steel are needed for tanks, guns, ammunition, ships, railroads, etc. Folks at home must save iron and steel to help win the war.

Use the old range until after the war.

Make your old range do a little longer by having it repaired. If it's past repairing, then the next best step is to buy the range that saves fuel, food and repairs. The Majestic's heat-tight riveting prevents fuel waste; its perfect baking prevents food waste, and its unbreakable malleable iron and rust-resisting charcoal iron make repairs a rare need.

T. FRANK IRELAND CO.

Caution: If your Majestic needs new parts, get them from us. We will supply you with genuine Majestic materials—not light, inferior parts, made by scoundrels.



# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

## Auto Repairing

As it should be done. No lost motion, wasted time or poor parts when your auto repairing is done here.

Tires, Tubes, Oils and Accessories.

## WISE & COBB

Phone 114 Belding, Michigan.  
Vulcanizing, Accessories, Oils and Greases  
United States Tires and Tubes



## "OVER THE TOP" AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT ARTHUR GUY EMPEY MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

© 1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

neck his trip West would be short. The corpse on the stretcher seemed to move, or it might have been the wind blowing the folds of the Union Jack.

### CHAPTER XXV.

#### Preparing for the Big Push.

Rejoining Atwell after the execution I had a hard time trying to keep my secret from him. I think I must have lost at least ten pounds worrying over the affair.

Beginning at seven in the evening it was our duty to patrol all communication and front-line trenches, making note of unusual occurrences, and arresting anyone who should, to us, appear to be acting in a suspicious manner. We slept during the day.

Behind the lines there was great activity, supplies and ammunition pouring in, and long columns of troops constantly passing. We were preparing for the big offensive, the forerunner of the battle of the Somme or "Big Push."

The never-ending stream of men, supplies, ammunition and guns pouring into the front lines made a mighty spectacle, one that cannot be described. It has to be witnessed with your own eyes to appreciate its vastness.

At our part of the line the influx of supplies never ended. It looked like a huge snake slowly crawling forward, never a hitch or break, a wonderful tribute to the system and efficiency of Great Britain's "contemptible little army" of five millions of men.

Huge fifteen-inch guns snaked along, foot by foot, by powerful steam tractors. Then a long line of "four point five" batteries, each gun drawn by six horses, then a couple of "nine point two" howitzers pulled by immense caterpillar engines.

When one of these caterpillars would pass me with its mighty monster, in tow, a flush of pride would mount to my face, because I could plainly read on the name plate, "Made in U. S. A.," and I would remember that if I wore a name plate it would also read, "From the U. S. A." Then I would stop to think how thin and straggly that mighty stream would be if all the "Made in U. S. A." parts of it were withdrawn.

Then would come hundreds of limbers and "Q. S." wagons drawn by sleek, well-fed mules, ridden by sleek, well-fed men, ever smiling, although grimy with sweat and covered with the fine, white dust of the marvelously well-made French roads.

What a discouraging report the German airmen must have taken back to their division commanders, and this stream is slowly but surely getting bigger and bigger every day, and the pace is always the same. No slower, no faster, but ever onward, ever forward.

Three weeks before the big push of July 1—as the battle of the Somme has been called—started, exact duplicates of the German trenches were dug about thirty miles behind our lines. The layout of the trenches was taken from airplane photographs submitted by the Royal flying corps. The trenches were correct to the foot; they showed dugouts, saps, barbed wire defenses and danger spots.

Battalions that were to go over in the first waves were sent back for three days to study these trenches, engage in practice attacks and have night maneuvers. Each man was required to make a map of the trenches and familiarize himself with the names and location of the parts his battalion was to attack.

In the American army noncommissioned officers are put through a course of map making or road sketching, and during my six years' service in the United States cavalry I had plenty of practice in this work, therefore mapping these trenches was a comparatively easy task for me. Each man had to submit his map to the company commander to be passed upon, and I was lucky enough to have mine selected as being sufficiently authentic to use in the attack.

No photographs or maps are allowed to leave France, but in this case it appealed to me as a valuable souvenir of the great war and I managed to smuggle it through. At this time it carries no military importance as the British lines, I am happy to say, have since been advanced beyond this point, so to having it in my possession I am not breaking any regulation or cautions of the British army.

The whole attack was rehearsed and rehearsed until we heartily cursed the one who had conceived the idea. The trenches were named according to a system which made it very simple

for Tommy to find, even in the dark, any point in the German lines.

These imitation trenches, or trench models, were well guarded from observation by numerous allied planes which constantly circled above them. No German airplane could approach within observation distance. A restricted area was maintained and no civilian was allowed within three miles, so we felt sure that we had a great surprise in store for Fritz.

When we took over the front line we received an awful shock. The Germans displayed signboards over the top of their trench showing the names that we had called their trenches. The signs read "Fair," "Fact," "Fate," and "Fancy," and so on, according to the code names on our map. Then to rub it in, they hoisted some more signs which read, "Come on, we are ready, stupid English."

It is still a mystery to me how they obtained this knowledge. There had been no raids or prisoners taken, so it must have been the work of spies in our own lines.

Three or four days before the big push we tried to shatter Fritz's nerves by feint attacks, and partially succeeded as the official reports of July 1 show.

Although we were constantly bombarding their lines day and night, still we fooled the Germans several times. This was accomplished by throwing an intense barrage into his lines—then using smoke shells we would put a curtain of white smoke across No Man's Land, completely obstructing his view of our trenches, and would raise our curtain of fire as if in an actual attack. All down our trenches the men would shout and cheer, and Fritz would turn loose with machine-gun, rifle, and shrapnel fire, thinking we were coming over.

After three or four of these dummy attacks his nerves must have been near the breaking point.

On June 24, 1918, at 9:40 in the morning our guns opened up, and hell was let loose. The din was terrific, a constant boom-boom-boom in your ear. At night the sky was a red glare. Our bombardment had lasted about two hours when Fritz started replying. Although we were sending over ten shells to his one, our casualties were heavy. There was a constant stream of stretchers coming out of the communication trenches and burial parties were a common sight.

In the dugouts the noise of the guns almost hurt. You had the same sensation as when riding on the subway you enter the tube under the river going to Brooklyn—a sort of pressure on the ear drums, and the ground constantly trembling.

The roads behind the trenches were very dangerous because Boche shrapnel was constantly bursting over them. We avoided these dangerous spots by crossing through open fields.

The destruction in the German lines was awful and I really felt sorry for them because I realized how they must be cliking it.

From our front-line trench, every now and again, we could hear sharp whistle blasts in the German trenches. These blasts were the signals for stretcher bearers, and meant the wounding or killing of some German in the service of his fatherland.

Atwell and I had a tough time of it, patrolling the different trenches at night, but after awhile got used to it. My old outfit, the machine gun company, was stationed in huge elephant dugouts about four hundred yards behind the front-line trench—they were in reserve. Occasionally I would stop in their dugout and have a confab with my former mates. Although we tried to be jolly, still, there was a lurking feeling of impending disaster. Each man was wondering, if, after the slogan, "Over the top with the best of luck," had been sounded, would he be alive or would he be lying "somewhere in France." In an old dilapidated house, the walls of which were scarred with machine-gun bullets, No. 8 section of the machine gun company had its quarters. The company's cooks prepared the meals in this billet. On the fifth evening of the bombardment a German eight-inch shell registered a direct hit on the billet and wiped out ten men who were asleep in the supposedly bomb-proof cellar. They were buried the next day and I attended the funeral.

(Continued Next Week)

The Lid is Off. The Empress will open to the public Friday with a Paramount photoplay.

## GRATTAN

Mr. and Mrs. Noble Spencer visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowman in Oakfield Sunday. Claude Elkins and family are enjoying a fine new victrola.

Julie Omer returned home Wednesday from Grand Rapids where he had served on jury during the October term.

Mrs. Delos Jacobsen and daughter, Muriel of Lowell came Sunday to spend a few weeks at their farm home.

Miss Mildred Gals of Belding and Mrs. Frank Donovan were guests of Mrs. Harlie Weller Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McNaughton visited their nephew, Clayton Scott and family in Grand Rapids Sunday.

Mrs. Hollis Brooks went to Cannonburg Sunday to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Howard.

Grattan was pretty well represented at Belding Wednesday when a large number of men representing Kent county district No. 2 put in an appearance at the Peoples Savings bank office and for some unknown reason they all happened to take their wives along.

Miss Hazel Borden of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her parents here. We hope to hear the church bell ringing again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Donovan visited relatives in Grand Rapids from Saturday until Monday.

The marriage of Miss Hazel Crispie to Guy Gibbs of Six Lakes took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Crispie Wednesday evening in the presence of only the immediate relatives, Rev. Ellis of Ashley performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Crispie for the present.

## ORLEANS

John Morton of Detroit was an over night guest of relatives here Monday. Clarence Wise of Greenville visited at the homes of Guy and Clark Hoppough Thursday.

Mrs. Herman Hoyt is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Treat. Mrs. Chas. Lambertson of Belding spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Dalia Spaulding.

Milo Meeks was taken very ill Monday morning and passed away the same evening. He leaves one sister, Mrs. Chas. Stilson of Ionia and one brother, Miles. Arrangements for funeral not yet made. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his demise.

Mrs. Ed. Treynor is quite ill. Mrs. Wilson Purdy is better. She was able to sit up a short time Tuesday.

John Peterson has sold his house to Al Sherwood. Mrs. Ada Kelley of Ionia and Mrs. Nellie Eaves called on friends here Wednesday.

Mrs. Maggie Jamerson of Ludington came Wednesday to visit friends.

Mrs. Clark Hoppough visited her daughter, Mrs. Gardner Howard of Fairplains last week.

Mrs. Taylor of Flint was a Saturday guest of her sister, Mrs. Emory Musselman of East Orleans and spent Sunday with her parents, Rev. McKibben of Belding and returned home Monday.

Parties receiving labels for Christmas boxes from friends "over there" can get the boxes from Orleans Red Cross. The boxes must be returned on or before Nov. 20.

Miss Verne Huston of Lyons spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Minnie E. Gates and family.

Mrs. Eleanor Bosman of Ronald visited her sister, Mrs. Levi Howe last Friday.

Mrs. J. H. Freeland of Freeport came Tuesday noon for a short visit with her brother, C. D. Estabrooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rice, two children, Mrs. Ernest Waters of Fowler, were guests of Mrs. Rice's brother, Robt. Wardrop and family.

Mrs. Geo. Young and son left Saturday for their new home in Detroit. One son remained with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young, to attend school.

Mrs. Robt. Williams and daughter of Ionia spent Sunday with Mrs. Minnie E. Gates.

Merton Olmstead wishes to thank Orleans W. C. T. U. for the card and fruit.

Mesdames Sam Pitt and Clarence Easterbrook were in Ionia on business Wednesday.

Frank Hoppough has a new chimney and expects to install a new furnace in his house soon. We hope Frank won't have so much trouble keeping warm the coming winter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hoppough spent Sunday at the home of Ray Weeks near Smyrna.

Miss Clara Howe of West Orleans was in Orleans on business Wednesday.

## SMOKY ROW

Born Friday morning a baby girl to Mr. and Mrs. Knott Cobb. Ransom Abby, wife and daughter were dinner guests of Eli Witt and wife Monday.

Will Mercer and wife, John Tucker and wife of Greenville and Mrs. Ila

Shipman of Muskegon visited C. B. Johnston and wife Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Farthing left Thursday for West Virginia to attend the funeral of her sister.

Frank Leach and family of Grand Rapids visited a few days last week with Ernest Leach and other friends.

C. B. Johnston and family visited Will Bigley and family near Greenville Sunday.

Mrs. Dell Cobb's mother, Mrs. Russell, came Friday to spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Cobb.

Geo. Hotchkiss and wife and Chas. Ward and wife of Ionia visited at Ed. Hotchkiss's Sunday.

Mrs. Eli Witt spent Monday with her daughter, Mr. Carl Taylor, who is quite ill.

Eli Hanks and wife spent Sunday with Geo. Farthing and did a little work for him while his wife is away.

Wm. Sparks and Chattie Crozier visited Walker Higgins and wife in Keene Sunday.

Geo. Chickering and wife are spending a few days with Lyle Hotchkiss and wife near Detroit.

Fred Simmons and wife left for Bay City Thursday for a few days' visit. Mrs. Simmons will not return as they expect to move to that city soon.

Andrew Scheidt and family are ill with the grip. Mrs. John Scheidt is caring for them.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

After having had a vacation of several weeks you will surely want to see the good things the Empress theater has booked for its patrons and the opening one will be on Friday.

Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste

MORGAN'S

SAPOLIO

SCOURING SOAP

Economy in Every Cake

"A SHINE IN EVERY DROP"

Black Silk Stove Polish

Black Silk Stove Polish is different. It does not dry out; can be used to the last drop; liquid and paste one quality; absolutely no waste; no dirt; no dirt. You get your money's worth.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works, Sterling, Illinois.

Use Black Silk Air Drying Iron Emamel on grates, registers, stove-pipes, and automobile tires, etc. Prevents rusting. Try it.

Use Black Silk Metal Polish for silverware, nickel, tinware or brass. It works quickly, easily and leaves a brilliant surface. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

Get a Can TODAY

## Influenza? La Grippe?

Foley's Honey and Tar is just what every sufferer of influenza or la grippe needs now. It covers the rough inflamed throat with a soothing healing coating, clears away the mucus, stops the tickling and coughing, eases the tightness and bronchial wheezing. Day and night keep

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR handy. It gives ease and comfort from the very first dose. Buy it Now.

## STOVES STOVES

The largest line of Soft Coal and Wood Heaters we have ever shown.

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## HEADQUARTERS FOR Favorite, American Eagle, Puritan FLOURS

The best on the market, you are the judge. If you say it is not, bring back the empty sack and get your money. Our prices conform to Government regulations.

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## FARM PRODUCE

ALWAYS In the market for your Beans, Wheat, Rye, Potatoes etc.

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